



I HEARD
A SOUND!

THAT
WAS!



...little
canary-
colored
flowers
swayed at
eye level.

Behind
a bench
in the
park...

I
crouched,
biting
my knees,
holding my
breath.

...I could see the
wings of horseflies
beating slowly.

I like a
tiny shard
of glass
falling
slowly in
the light...



I CAN'T HELP
REMEMBERING
THAT.

WHEN I'M
IN TROUBLE
LIKE THIS...

That
day...



DAMN!
WHERE
IS HE?

CATCH
HIM AND
BEAT
HIM!

If they
chase
me, I can
always
run.

I vowed
never to
wait for
anything...

Beak...

Beak...



If they
catch
me...

uff...

Then
I'll die.

When...



LET ME
BURN YOUR
BEAUTIFUL
EYES AND
HAIR INTO MY
EYES.

PLEASE.
FOR
PITU'S
SAKE...

LET ME
SEE YOU
ONE
LAST TIME.

I'VE
BEEN OUT
HERE FOR
FOUR
HOURS.

NANA.

PLEASE...



HEY, GIGI,
OPEN UP

IT'S
ME.



COME
ON IN.

ADORABLE
AS EVER,
GUS!

KNOCK IT
OFF, I DON'T
NEED COMPLI-
MENTS! AND
I'M SICK OF
CHOCOLATE.



I IMAGINE.

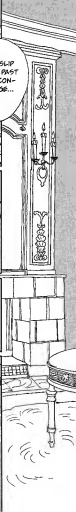
BUT IF
THESE HAVE
CHERRIES IN
THEM, YOU
WON'T NEED
A KEY.





MY
LEON.

HOW DO
YOU ALWAYS
MANAGE TO
GET IN HERE?





No one at
Maison Close
would ever
set eyes on
someone
like her.

Nana is the
highest level
of Grand
Horizontal
I know.



...is a
round,
rich,
beautiful
curve.

Every line
of her
body...



Place
your palm
on her
and her
moisture
sticks to
you.

Run your
fingers down
her and she's
smoother
than silk.



IT'S
LIKE A
DIFFERENT
WORLD
HERE



She wears no
perfume but
her decollete
always smells
of peaches.



YOUR
GENEROUS
BALD
PATRON...

HOW MUCH
DID HE
SPEND ON
YOU EVERY
MONTH?

CHAMPAGNE,
DRESSES,
JEWELS.

ROSES,
BONBONS,
PLUMS IN A
SILVER
BOWL..



NO MATTER
WHEN YOU
COME, I NEVER
HAVE MONEY.

YOU KNOW I
SPEND IT AS
SOON AS I
GET IT.

DON'T
LEON.



WHAT
A SAD
STORY

TWO OF US
PENNILESS
IN THIS
GORGEOUS
ROOM.



If I don't
have
something
for them...

They've
tracked
me here.

Not
just
penniless...

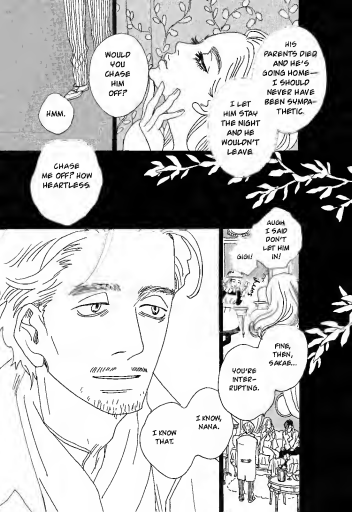
OH,
BY THE
WAY...

OH, HE'S
JAPANESE.

HE'S A
WRITER, BUT
HE'S FAIRLY
WELL OFF

THERE
WAS A
CHINAMAN
OUT FRONT





WOULD
YOU
CHASE
HIM
OFF?

HMM.

CHASE
ME OFF? HOW
HEARTLESS.

HIS
PARENTS DIED
AND HE'S
GOING HOME—
I SHOULD
NEVER HAVE
BEEN SYMPA-
THETIC.

I LET
HIM STAY
THE NIGHT
AND HE
WOULDN'T
LEAVE.

AUGH,
I SAID
DON'T
LET HIM
IN!

GIDU!

FINE,
THEN,
SAKAE...

YOU'RE
INTER-
RUPTING.

I KNOW,
NANA.

I KNOW
THAT.



SEE HOW
DIFFERENT
IT IS
COMPARED
TO ME...

I JUST
WONDER...

...WHAT
YOU LOOK
LIKE WHEN
YOU TALK
TO HIM.



...WITH
MY OWN
EYES



Humans...



Only have
two roles
they play.



You
decide
which
you are.



Those
who
watch...



And
those
who are
watched.



YOU
WANNA
SEE?

THEN
WATCH.

BUT IT'LL BE
EXPENSIVE.





MARTHA!
YOU'RE
DRINKING
AGAIN?

I
realized
very early
on...

That
those
that do,
win.

THEY
WON'T
DIE.

YOUR
POOR
CHILDREN
LOOK LIKE
THEY
HAVEN'T
EATEN IN
DAYS.



HERE,
HAVE
SOME
BEANS.

THERE'S
BEANS TOO.
SPLIT IT
BETWEEN
YOU.



IF YOU
DON'T KNOW
THAT OFF,
YOUR BODY
WILL BREAK
DOWN.

I
HOPE IT
DOES.

KMPH.



...ever
paid the
slightest
attention
to me.

Nobody in
that poor,
dark room...



EVERY DAY
I COULDN'T
TELL WHEN
I WAKE UP.

AND
DIDN'T
KNOW IF I
WANTED TO
WAKE UP

My
fingers had
wasted away
till they looked
like carved
ivory.



My
brothers
took all
the bread,
kicking me
away.



Nobody
ever looked
at me.

My mother,
the nice
old lady...

Be
careful to
love
other
people,
and you'll
come
back.
I wish
I was dead.

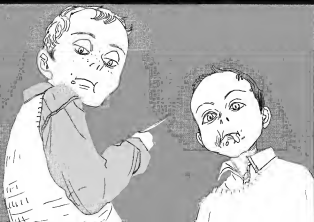
I was like a
speck of dust
on a small
grey ship.



..I'd been
on the
watching
side.

...without
thinking
about it...

From the time I
was born until
that moment...





ゴトッ
Thank

But that
day I
stopped
watching.





I made a conscious choice to be watched, instead.



HE ISN'T
BREATHING!

YOUR
SON...

MARTHE!!

OH
GOD THIS
BOY...

I was
good at
holding
my breath.

I TOLD
YOU THEY
WEREN'T
GETTING
ENOUGH
FOOD!

As
everyone
scrambled
around,
I kept it
held.

LEON!

LEON!

I waited
for the
despair to
set in.





Yes.

Oh.







MA'AM.



WE KNOW
YOU'RE IN
THERE!

THUGS,
COMING
UP THE
STAIRS.

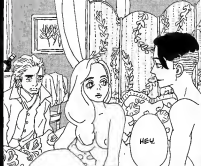
WHAT
SHOULD I
DO?



Mmm...



AT TIMES
WHEN I'M
IN TROUBLE
LIKE THIS...



CAN I ASK
YOU FOR A
FAVOR?

...the
scrawny girl
with short
hair...

I suddenly
find myself
remembering...

...and eyes
like the
winter sky.

